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"Love In A Divided Mind" (artwork by Chiara Bautista, via Pinterest)



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Chapter 1 by blackcat1021

Aida was obsessed with the views in front of her lens. She disappeared into the constant unfurling change, a voyeur by nature, and artist by intent, a photographer by training, she captured time with her viewfinder.

She was still a student, when they met in the early morning dimness of their shared hall. She was sidling into the Las Vegas dawn with her face already behind her lens, when he came around the corner dressed in the skimpiest navy captain's uniform she had ever seen. As he passed, she noticed glitter and body paint on his pale cheek, and what appeared to be a tiny octopus tentacle peeking out of his collar. She had caught him in her magic box, and went on without any more consideration of him. She had the dawn light to catch, and the effervescent, manic Las Vegas filth to forever pin down with her eye.

Several days later, as she was going through her haul of images, she was struck by the realism of his prop.

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